

# The Evening World

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## The Evening World First

Number of columns of advertising in  
The Evening World during first six  
months, 1904.....7,700  
Number of columns of advertising in  
The Evening World during first six  
months, 1903.....6,019  
INCREASE.....1,681

No other six-day paper, morning or evening, in New  
York EVER carried in regular editions in six consecutive  
months such a volume of display advertising as The Evening  
World carried during the first six months, 1904.

### LABOR'S NOISE AND THE MORNING NAP

In the Baltimore courts there is at issue the ques-  
tion of the sanctity of the morning nap.

Mr. S. Gross Horwitz, a lawyer, whose hours, it  
seems, are easy, seeks to restrain, on his own account  
and his mother's, the maternal activities in a car-  
penter shop situated in the street back of his premises.  
It is alleged that the sawing and hammering awakes  
long before their usual time of arising the parties men-  
tioned in the complaint. Also, the carpenters' noises  
have affected the peculiar value of the complainant's  
home to "persons exercising intellectual pursuits and  
other vocations not connected with physical toil."

Christopher Watts is the proprietor of the offend-  
ing shop. He keeps union hours, beginning work at  
7 o'clock. He has offered to open later if Horwitz  
will pay his men for their lost time. The lawyer  
responds with an application for an injunction, and  
the case is on between labor and leisure.

The case is unique in the assumption that 7 o'clock  
in the morning is an unseemly time at which to begin  
the legitimate noise of the day's toil. At that hour  
in August the sun has been working nearly two hours.  
Can it be held under the law that the man who then  
begins his day's work is interfering unreasonably  
with his "forty winks" before breakfast? Or can the  
complainant show that the product in strength and  
intellectuality of his morning nap sufficiently sur-  
passes in value the product of the carpenters' tools to  
warrant a forenoon's enjoining of the hammer and  
saw?

The decision in Baltimore will be awaited with in-  
terest. For if Mr. Horwitz wins, where shall the line  
be drawn between noisy industry and the protracted  
drowse? Shall we not, in that event, see not alone  
the hammers of a great city, but the early trains and  
trolleys and all noisy traffic suspended at the behest  
of those "not connected with physical toil?"

### KEEPING THE NATION'S FOOD PURE.

The chemical laboratory for the examination of im-  
ported food products which the Government is about to  
establish at the appraiser's stores in this city is calcu-  
lated to be of inestimable benefit to the health of the  
city and the nation. New York is the main receiving  
port and distributing point for all articles of food which  
come from abroad. In quantity these importations have  
grown to enormous proportions. In respect to quality  
there have recently come ominous reports of deteriora-  
tion from our consular representatives in Europe. A  
cursory examination of a year's consular reports will re-  
veal numerous specific charges of adulteration, an alarm-  
ing aspect of which is the testimony as to the great in-  
crease of this practice on the part of foreign manu-  
facturers within a brief period. Thus, the adulteration  
of cod liver oil, which Consul-General Bordewich, at Chris-  
tiania, made the subject of a warning report last March, is  
said by him "to have been unknown, at least in Norway,  
prior to the last two years."

Both the city and the State now exercise a jealous  
watchfulness over the food offered for sale in the city,  
the effectiveness of which is evidenced by the thousands  
of tons of contaminated food destroyed annually. Their  
efforts to maintain a standard of purity have recently  
been facilitated by the co-operation of the Government.  
The help thus given will be all the greater with a Gov-  
ernment corps of chemists on the spot and not virtually  
out of reach at Washington.

### STRANGERS IN THE CITY.

This summer's visitors to New York are reported to  
have broken records both in the number of profes-  
sional buyers and of travellers stopping over for a  
few days on their way to or from seashore resorts  
and distributing surplus cash in hotels, places of  
amusement and stores. This, as the observing corre-  
spondent of the London Telegraph points out, is New  
York's great bargain season, and the extent of the  
purchases of out-of-town patrons bears witness to  
their appreciation of the fact. Shop windows are  
dressed for their particular inspection and marked-  
down signs displayed to attract their patronage. A  
glimpse of the packed trunks in a hundred hotels  
would reveal how largely this opportunity is availed  
of for the purchase of gifts for those at home and  
articles of personal wear and adornment.

The ready money thus parted with forms a con-  
siderable item of the city's retail trade, as the figures  
showing the expenditure of \$1,500,000 in Boston by  
the S. A. R. excursionists go to show.

Another inspection which did not inspect.—The in-  
spection of the new Pacific Mail steamship Manchuria  
before her first cruise revealed 50 worthless life-preserv-  
ers which "bore the stamp of New York inspectors fresh  
upon them." This new disclosure of neglect of public  
safety by the inspection service, the evil effects of which  
are seen to extend from the East River to the Pacific,  
must be regarded as adding the finishing touches of dis-  
credit to this incompetent Government bureau.

You want a cook?  
Then take a look  
Where leisured cookie haunts.  
A good one win.  
You'll find her in  
The Sunday World Wants.

## The Triumph of the Red Haired Girl.

By  
Nixola Greeley-Smith.



ONE of the most re-  
markable re-  
volutions that the last  
century wit-  
nesses was  
that in favor  
of the red-  
headed girl. In  
our grandmoth-  
ers' time, for a  
girl to be red-  
headed was to be  
accursed of the  
gods and shun-  
ned by man.

But we have changed all that. The  
red-haired girl is supreme, the only  
superiority that she lacks over her less  
vividly adorned sisters is that of num-  
bers, and with the consciousness aid  
of the hairdresser they are rapidly sur-  
passing even that advantage.

Stage managers, and millionaires  
looking for striking wives to be the  
sandwich women of their wealth, seek  
her, and the motto of all aspiring  
womanhood seems to be, "If you can't  
be red-headed, be as red-headed as you  
can."

The theatrical "ads" have begun to  
read: "Red-haired girls preferred," and  
on Monday a well-known manager in-  
serted a newspaper call for 150 red-  
headed girls.

It is a peculiar fact that the woman  
whose red hair is an inspiration is  
generally much better looking than she  
whose burnished locks are an accident  
of nature.

The latter is, indeed, seldom a pretty  
woman. Nature swings a very even  
balance, and when she has dowered a  
woman with red hair she rarely gives  
her anything else save spare, sandy  
eyebrows, pale, rain-washed eyes, and  
a skin which, though very fair, it is  
true, is so universally freckled as to  
suggest that the copper-colored locks  
must have gotten wet and rusted every-  
thing that came in contact with them.

Another thing about the red-headed  
girl is that, though generally by no  
means formal, there is a great deal of  
red tape about her—in the region of her  
small, frequently inflamed eyelids,  
which suggest that they have been  
bound with it.

Men seem to be undecided as to  
whether the fascination of the red head  
is due to the hair itself or the tem-  
perament that goes with it.

Red-haired women have always  
possessed a very superior faculty for  
getting men into trouble, and perhaps  
they admire them for that reason. In  
this connection, it seems rather trite  
to mention the red-headed Helen of  
Troy, or Cleopatra, the more subtle  
serpent of old Nile, who, tradition  
assures us, was likewise red-headed.

No diver in ancient history has yet  
unearthed any facts tending to dis-  
cover whether these two supremely  
fascinating ladies got their red hair  
ready made or made to order.

But however this may have been,  
the effect of bewildering allurements  
was the same.

More than one man has died with  
"round his heart a single golden hair,"  
if golden be taken to include the por-  
phyreous tinted locks of the red-headed  
beauty.

Perhaps the most interesting specu-  
lation in regard to her triumph is,  
what color are we to have next?

For even as she is now proclaimed  
the reigning Queen of Love and Beauty  
in place of the deposed and forgotten  
deities of the peroxide bottle, so her  
hair too must pass and give place to  
other strangely tinted locks "that have  
suffered a sea change, into something  
new and strange." And when the  
queen is dead, what will the new  
queen be?

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
I am a young lady of twenty-five. For  
the last two years I have been keeping  
company with a gentleman who has  
asked me to become his wife. He tells  
me there is a new law in regard to  
marrying. By signing each person's  
name and having it witnessed by one  
or two people and then recorded, that  
would make me his wife. A. R.

No.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
Are there any policemen doing duty on  
Broadway 7 feet or over in height?  
RALPH FLAMBERG.

The Situation Solved.  
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
If I were Mayor and had the chance,  
I'd have McCarron wearing Murphy's  
pants. F. B. D.

Oyster Bay, L. I.  
Address U. S. Minister There.  
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
To whom should I apply for infor-  
mation about a relative who resides some-  
where in Argentine Republic, South  
America? D. S. E.

## Mary Jane, Her Tabby and Kickums

The Last Named Plays Incubator Baby at Mary Jane's Home, and He Won't Do It Again.



## The Two Cons Show They Have Real Blue Blood.

They Do a Sensational Society Stunt Like a Genuine Newport Pet



### PROBABLY YES.

Didactic Mamma—Now, then, Charlie,  
don't you admire my new silk dress?  
Charlie (with emphasis)—Yes, mamma.  
Didactic Mamma—And Charlie, all the  
silk is provided for as by a poor worn.  
Charlie—Do you mean dad?—Chicago  
Evening Post.

### WHAT'S TO COME.

Phyllis says his eldest boy's  
memory has completely failed.  
"Very much grieved about it, isn't  
he?"  
"I should say not! Swears the thing  
shows he will make a great business  
man some day!"—New Orleans Times-  
Democrat.

### YOUNGER GENERATION.

Judge—Can you prove an alibi,  
Casey?  
Casey—No, Your Honor, I can't, but  
my boy Patry can do it for ye. He's  
all through his arithmetic and way up  
in algebra.—Cincinnati Commercial-  
Tribune.

### THE END.

"If old Skynner doesn't take back  
what he said to me this morning I'll  
be hanged if I'll work for him any  
more."  
"Insulting, was he?"  
"I should say so. He said he thought  
he could get along without me."—Phi-  
adelphia Public Ledger.

## The Man Higher Up

By Martin Green.

Congress Is Easy to Do  
as Witness the Closing of the St.  
Louis Fair on Sundays.

"SEE," said The Cigar Store Man, "that they are  
trying to open the World's Fair at St. Louis  
on Sundays."

"They can't do it," responded The Man  
Higher Up. "When President Francis and  
other prominent men of St. Louis went to Congress  
to make the United States Treasury for a fat loan they got  
the money, but Congress made conditions. Congress is  
the white rabbit legislative body of the world."

"A few extremely busy people petitioned Congress  
to keep the World's Fair closed on Sunday and Congress  
put a crimp in the Fair that not even Dave Francis can  
straighten out. Because a few hundred or a few thousand  
well-meaning women and ladylike men asked for Sunday  
closing they got it. Congress always takes to the all  
grace when a committee from a church organization or  
a temperance society gets on its trail."

"The W. C. T. U. asked Congress to cut out the can-  
teen in army posts and Congress cut it out. The result  
is a multiplication of dives and an increase in sickness  
and drunkenness among soldiers. When the agitation was  
on in Congress the keeper of a saloon a short distance  
away from the Military Academy at West Point told me  
that if the post canteen was shut down it would boost  
his business \$1,000 a month, and there are not many  
soldiers at West Point at that."

"The foolish thing about closing the World's Fair at  
St. Louis on Sunday is that it is the only place of amuse-  
ment in or around the city that is closed on the first day  
of the week. Every saloon is wide open, every joint is  
open and every theatre gives performances. Thousands  
of visitors are barred from a beautiful and instructive  
exhibition and forced against all sorts of games, straight  
and crooked, simply because some remote, but aggressive,  
advocates of a hermetically-sealed Sabbath, few of whom  
will go to the Fair at all, have got sufficient pull in this  
country to make our intellectual national legislators per-  
form like a troupe of trained seals."

"I wonder if the Congressmen and Senators who voted  
for Sunday closing at the Fair had any idea that it would  
act as a hoist to morality," mused The Cigar Store Man.

"Sure not," said The Man Higher Up, "but the country  
Congressman is as afraid of the church vote as a pre-  
cious peddler is afraid of a cop."

### Woods in Mars.

According to some astronomers the greenish patches  
the planet Mars indicate woodland regions, and the trav-  
elers predict that centuries after the rest of this  
has become as barren as the mountains of the moon Ma-  
ars will still distinguish here bright green spots  
considerable extent near the east coast of South Am-  
The forests of the Amazon valley, he thinks, are practi-  
cally exterminated. An average of 1,000 rank trees, a  
and croppers cover every acre of ground, and a year's  
clearing is enough to obliterate all traces of the most thor-  
ough clearing. A film of spontaneous vegetation soon covers  
the deserted field, trees shoot up and the sylvan deities re-  
sume their ancient sway.

### First Safety Razor.

Safety razors were manufactured in England sixty years  
ago. One style, known as the "guaranteed razor," had a  
frame or guard of brass added to the blade, its purpose  
being to prevent the edge from penetrating to any serious  
depth when the instrument was used by infirm, or nervous  
persons. To-day we have a dozen or more different kinds  
of safeties, and even boys are using them for the youthful  
encouragement of whiskers.

### Writes Without Hands.

One of the most remarkable personages in Pennsylvania  
is Abraham B. Myers. With only stumps of arms he writes  
of his arms, without artificial assistance. He is a mark-  
man of no mean ability, and pulls the trigger by means of  
a twine, the end of which he grips in his teeth. He plays  
pool and billiards and even rides horseback.

### Siberian Eldorado.

Streams of colonists are still pouring into Siberia to de-  
velop its agricultural resources, and on the shores of fifty  
rivers homes are rapidly being made. Farms as large as  
those of Illinois, Iowa, the Dakotas and Minnesota are cul-  
tivated either by single families or by combinations of men  
and women in local communities, the basis of each of which  
is a mir or village.

## The "Fudge" Idiotorial.

IDITORIOL PAGE OF THE EVENING FUDGE

**Don't Drink Soup with a Sponge!**

For years THE TRUSTS have been trying to force the COMMON PEOPLE into the habit of DRINKING SOUP WITH A SPONGE. To effect this horror THE EVENING FUDGE would give EACH member of its largest family of readers a COLLAPSIBLE TIN CUP with every copy of this paper.

These cups are worth ALMOST three cents a hundred (wholesale), and, as any old one will go down with the Common People, the COLLAPSIBLE FUDGE DRINKING CUP should find favor in their eyes. The directions for its use are simple:—

Fill the collapsible cup with water. Then set it on a table. The cup will at once COLLAPSE. The water will thus be left with NOTHING AROUND IT. Lap the water up before it has time to split into the surrounding air or on the floor.

This cute trick will keep a WHOLE WARD amused for the hour, and is a VAST improvement on the Flap-Jointed Pen, the Coupon Gum and other artifice devices heretofore we have endeavored to short-change THE COMMON PEOPLE into being seen in public with a copy of this paper in their possession.

By a typographical error the Evening Fudge advertises "GOAT MASKS" this week. The advertisement should have read "GOOK MASKS."—Circulation Boostologist.

IN THE DAYS OF NENELE-US WHO "CONRED" THE COMMON JAYS US! MADE HIM PAY US!